DC™

AMBUSH BUG YEAR NONE™

4
OF 6
DEC'08

GIFFEN
FLEMING
MILGROM

HAVE YOU SEEN?
LAST SEEN IN THAT BOOK.
HE ONE WITH THE
EY, YEAH
HE
ANSWERS TO
STRE
KRY
HE IS WH
STRONG A
HEATVISIO

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO
the BUG *of* YESTERDAY?

DCCOMICS.COM

THE CRISIS WAS OVER, AND THROUGH ALL THE CHAOS A "NEW DC COMICS" WAS BORN.

FOR THE TIME BEING, IT WAS A COMPANY WITHOUT ITS THREE GREATEST CHAMPIONS.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY HAVE TO *PULP* ALL OF THOSE SUPERMAN, BATMAN AND WONDER WOMAN COMICS!

BUT IT WAS **NOT** A COMPANY WITHOUT HEROES...

Dan DiDio and Jann Jones cordially invite you to a Candlelight Chat!
R.S.V.P.

AS EXECUTIVE EDITOR, IT'S MY JOB TO *TAKE THE HEAT* FOR ALL THE SCREW-UPS AROUND HERE!

KEITH, I THOUGHT THIS CHAT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CORDIAL, NOT *SCARY AS HELL!*

THIS IS *NOTHING*, BOB.

YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN AT THE LAST COMPANY RETREAT IN *BENDOVER, CONNECTICUT* AT THE *TAKE-IT LODGE!*

I SHOULD HAVE SOMEBODY'S *HEAD* FOR THAT BLANK PAGE, BUT INSTEAD I'M HANDING OUT *RAISES* AS INCENTIVE TO DO BETTER!

THAT'S *WEIRD...*

I WONDER IF DAN'S FINALLY GETTING HIS *FIBER?*

AND I'VE SENT A BOY TO BUY *YOU TWO GUYS* THE BIGGEST GOOSE IN THE STORE WINDOW FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER!

IS HE *SCREWIN'* WITH US?

I'D RUN NOW, BUT MY *LEGS* ARE PARALYZED!

GULP!

AND AS FOR THE BUG...

I PREPARED THE USUAL *DEATH WARRANT,* DAN, SINCE HE'S ONE OF *KEITH'S* CHARACTERS.

ALL I NEED FROM YOU IS TO FILL IN THE *CAUSE OF DEATH,* AND THE EXACT ISSUE AND PAGE NUMBER!

MM-MMPH!

THIS *MADNESS* MUST STOP! I'VE GOT ENOUGH *BLOOD* ON MY HANDS FROM THE J.L.I.!

THAT'S *FUNNY,* DAN!

BUT SERIOUSLY, WHY SHOULD I *OFF* HIM?

I SHOULD'VE *BIT THE BULLET* FOR BLUE BEETLE WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!

I'M GONNA MAKE IT UP TO EVERYONE, ESPECIALLY *YOU,* KEITH!

HOW DOES AN *ABSOLUTE SUPER-BUDDIES* WEEKLY SOUND?

KINDA LUDICROUS... UHH, I MEAN *LUCRATIVE!*

DC COMICS *NEEDS* ITS TRUE HEROES!

THEREFORE... *I'M* THE SCREW-UP WHO MADE ALL THE MISTAKES!

I'M WHATEVER DC COMICS *NEEDS* ME TO BE!

WHAT A *KIDDER!*

DAN, WAIT! YOU CAN'T BE *SERIOUS!*

ARE YOU HAVING A *STROKE??*

YOU'LL TAUNT ME, RIDICULE ME, *SET THE FANS* ON ME!

HE DIDN'T *DO ANYTHING WRONG!*

WHY DOES HE HAVE TO *RUN??*

BECAUSE WE HAVE TO *SATIRIZE* HIM.

PLUS, HE'S LATE FOR HIS *DAILY JOG.*

BOB, WHAT ARE YOU *DOING??*

GETTING RID OF THE EVIDENCE-- KIDNAPPING IS A *FEDERAL OFFENSE!*

HAVEN'T YOU TWO READ THE *CRIME BIBLE?*

BUT HE'S DROPPING RIGHT TOWARDS *DAN!!*

A Reading from the Crime Bible: And the hit men shall drive out from their lands the Hittites, and drive them far into the country, and they shall not forget to bring a shovel.

YOU EITHER DIE A *HERO,* OR YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE YOURSELF BECOME THE *VILLAIN!*

SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO GIVE THE PEOPLE WHAT THEY *WANT...*

IT--IT LOOKS LIKE THE BUG *TELEPORTED AWAY!*

TOO BAD HE DIDN'T DO IT A LITTLE SOONER--LIKE BACK WHEN DAN WAS STILL *THREE-DIMENSIONAL!*

WE'RE GONNA NEED A *BONESAW...*

David slew the mighty Goliath with his slingshot, then used the giant's own sword to cleave the body into many pieces, which he placed in the wet cement of the new Giants Stadium.

WHY DON'T WE JUST PROP UP DAN'S BODY AT *ARNOLD SHELP'S OLD DESK* IN THE PRODUCTION DEPARTMENT?

AT LEAST THAT'LL BUY US A *FEW MONTHS...*

CUTE!

NO, WHAT WE NEED IS TO FIND SOME *DISTANT SITE* WHERE WE CAN BE RID OF THE BODY FOR--

--EVER?

SORRY I'M LATE! I OVERSLEPT BECAUSE THE ~~RESTLESS~~ GODS TRAPPED INSIDE ME WERE SHIFTING AROUND ALL NIGHT!

DAN DIDIO IS DEAD!?!

THAT'S *TERRIBLE NEWS,* BUT RIGHT NOW I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BIT WHERE I DO THE PRATFALL INTO THE *JET ENGINE!*

LET ME PUT YOU ON *SPEAKER.*

DON'T MIND ME, I'M JUST RIFLING THROUGH MY FILE CABINET OF *HONORABLE EXCUSES TO DUCK A FIGHT!*

AS LONG AS I GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS OF THIS BIT, THEY CAN ALWAYS *DUB IN* MY DIALOGUE BALLOONS!

RIGHT, UNLESS THE PRODUCTION DEPARTMENT *SCREWS UP* AGAIN!

PLOT & PENCILS BY KEITH GIFFEN • DIALOGUE BY ROBERT LOREN FLEMING

WHERE CAN WE MEET LATER?

BAM! BAM! BAM!

ULP!

I'LL BE AT TOKYO GENERAL HOSPITAL IN THE *CRITICAL CARE UNIT!*

HEY, MITSU BISHI--IT'S ME, *SLABB!*

I'M HERE FOR OUR *THREE O'CLOCK!*

DID YOU HEAR ABOUT *DAN DIDIO?*

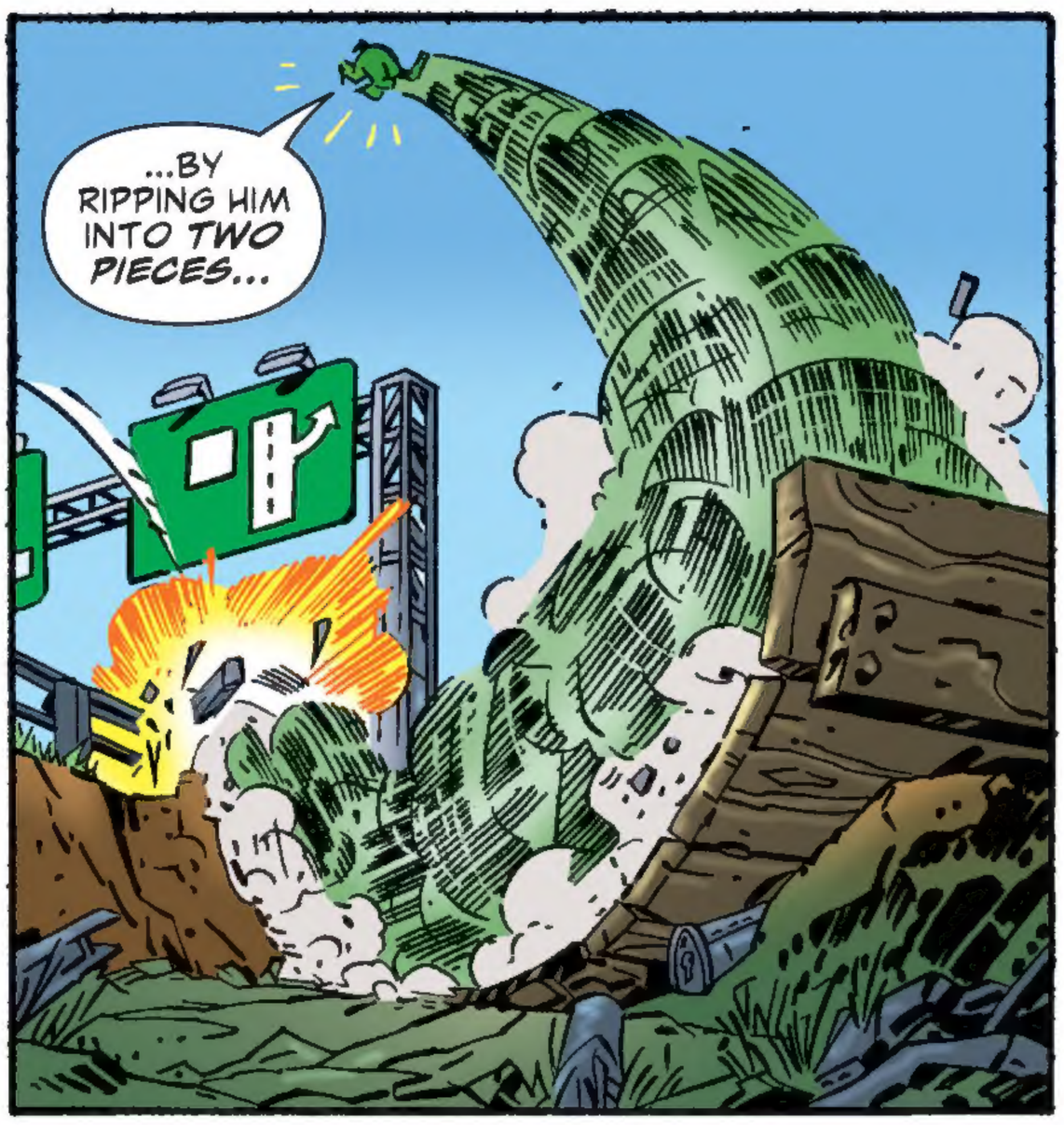
SOMEONE TOLD ME HE WAS FLYING OVER MANHATTAN WHEN LEX LUTHOR TOOK HIS POWERS AWAY, CAUSING DIDIO TO *PLUMMET TO HIS DEATH!*

INKS BY AL MILGROM • COLORS BY TOM SMITH • LETTERS BY PAT BROSSEAU

YEAH... JUST LIKE *THAT!*

THAT'S *NOT* THE WAY IT HAPPENED!

I WAS TOLD THAT BLACK ADAM *PUBLICLY EXECUTED* DIDIO...



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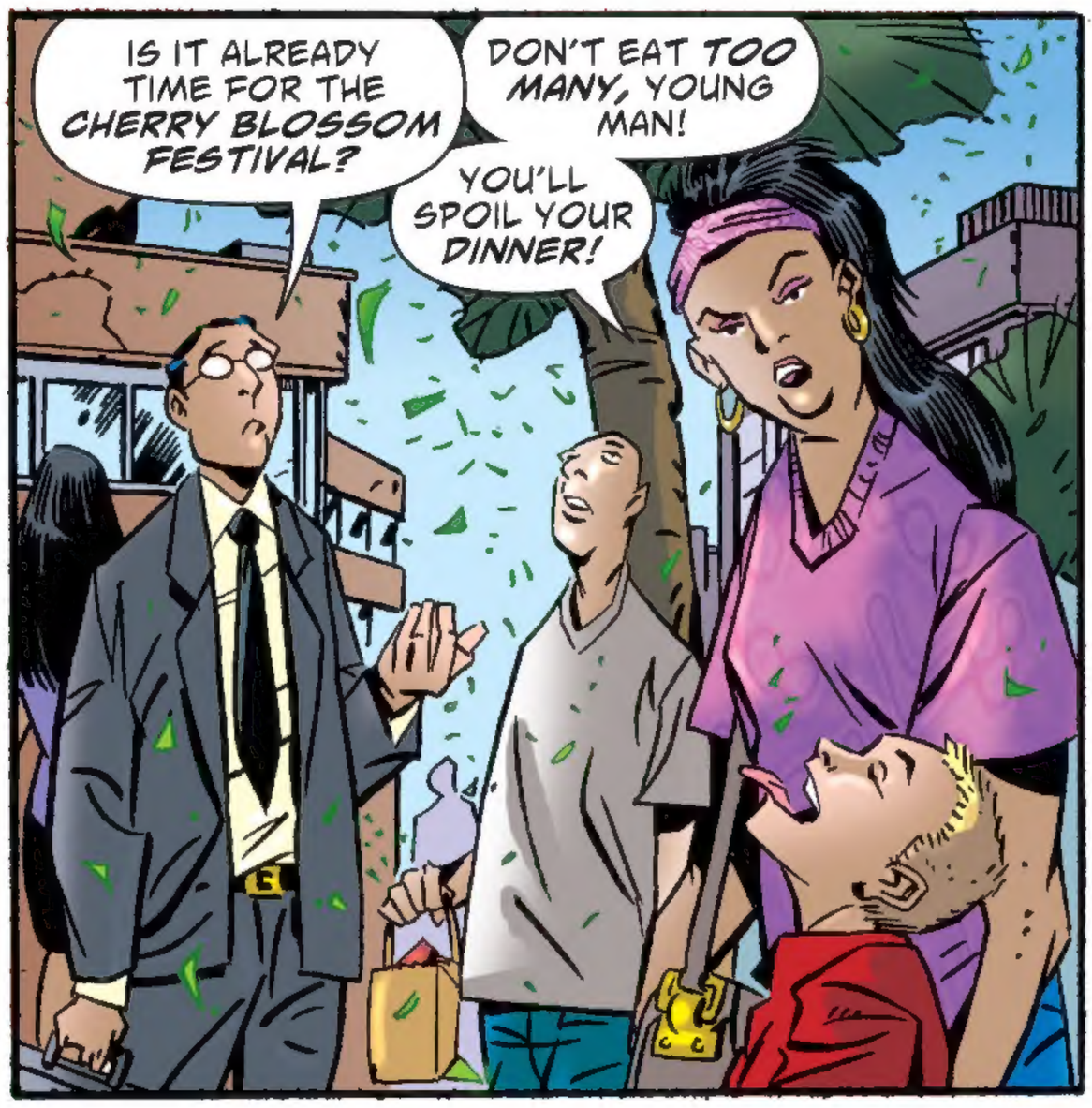

SQUEAMISH, GENTLE READER?

*THEN IT MAY BE TIME FOR YOU TO **GIVE UP** READING GRAPHIC LITERATURE, SINCE WE HAVE NOW TRULY ENTERED...*

THE GUIGNOL AGE OF COMICS

Page 7, Panel 1

Tokyo General Hospital

Critical Care Unit

HE'S *DEAD*, YOU KNOW.

MMPH?

BLLDRRGLL?

NO, NOT JUST DAN DIDIO--*AMBUSH BUG* IS DEAD, TOO!

THEY'RE BOTH DEAD BECAUSE THEY WERE *ONE AND THE SAME!*

GRRPP?

NO, I CAN'T *PROVE* IT YET, BUT THERE WAS A DC NATION PAGE IN ALL OF THE COMICS RECENTLY...

...IN WHICH THE BUG REVEALED THAT HE *CREATED THE IDENTITY* OF DAN DIDIO AS A COVER IN ORDER TO CONSOLIDATE POWER AT THE COMPANY!

NOW *YOU'RE* GOING TO HELP ME FIND OUT WHETHER MY HATED FOE IS TRULY GONE FOREVER!

BLLGNN!

AND YOU CAN'T *SMOOTH TALK* YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS!

DGGLLBMM!

BRMMP!

NO, IT *WON'T HELP* TO EXAMINE DIDIO'S CORPSE!

NOBODY KNOWS WHAT AMBUSH BUG LOOKED LIKE UNDERNEATH HIS COSTUME!

BESIDES WHICH, THAT WOULD BE *YUCKY!*

Page 8, Panel 2

The Bureau

TEAR OFF MITSU BISHI'S BANDAGES AND TOSS HIM IN THE *SPACE CAPSULE!*

CHOP-CHOP!

RIIIPP

WHERE AM I GOING??

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WHEN I GET THERE??

WILL THERE BE AN *IN-FLIGHT MOVIE??*

TELL MY *WIFE* I LOVE HER VERY MUCH!

SHE *KNOWS!*

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT HIM TO *FIND* OUT THERE, BOSS?

NOTHING!

I JUST CAN'T STAND THE *SIGHT* OF HIM!

Page 9, Panel 1

Batman's Secret Space Prison for Embarrassments From His Past

WE HAVE INTERCEPTED *MESSAGES FROM EARTH,* MITSU BISHI!

WE *KNOW* WHY YOU HAVE COME!

Y-YOU *DO?*

YES, YOU ARE HERE TO TELL US THAT DAN DIDIO WAS *SMOTHERED TO DEATH* WITH A PILLOW BY HIS GRANDSON, SUPER-CHIEF!

THAT'S *BULL!*

WAY I HEARD IT, DIDIO'S TALKING CROCODILE PAL SOBEK *ATE HIM ALIVE!*

WELL, *HOWEVER* DIDIO BOUGHT THE FARM, OUR LEADER WOULD LIKE TO DISCUSS IT WITH YOU.

CAREFUL, HE'S GOT A *HAIR TRIGGER!*

ULP!

HE'S *RIGHT!*

DON'T MENTION *BATTERIES OR TURBINES,* WHATEVER YOU DO!

HOLY MOLASSES, IT TOOK YOU A LONG TIME TO GET HERE!

BACK IN MY DAY WE HAD TO BE FAST ENOUGH TO CHANGE OUR CLOTHES WHILE *SLIDING DOWN A POLE!*

GLEEK!

HOLY DIMPLES, YOU'RE EVEN CUTER THAN *ME!*

THAT'S A REAL *LIABILITY* IN A PLACE LIKE THIS!

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT PRISON'S LIKE FOR A GUY WHO WAS ONCE IMPERSONATED BY *JILL ST. JOHN??*

I HEAR THAT BEFORE DIDIO DIED, EVERYMAN SAWED OFF *SOME OF HIS PARTS AND ATE THEM* WITH A NICE CHIANTI!

DIDIO MUST'VE BEEN A *TASTY MORSEL* LIKE YOU!

SLURRRP!

RIDDLE ME *THIS,* MY FINE FEATHERED FIEND:

WHY DID BATMAN SEND YOU HERE TO *SPY* ON ME??

HE DIDN'T, *ABSOLUTELY* NOT!

I DON'T KNOW BATMAN FROM *ADAM!*

I DIDN'T KNOW HIM FROM ADAM, EITHER!

I DIDN'T KNOW OUR SKI TRIP TO ASPEN WAS A RUSE TO *DITCH ME,* TO MAKE WAY FOR HIS NEW GRIM AVENGER PERSONA!

HOLY *KNOCKOUT DROPS IN THE HOT BUTTERED RUM!*

PUT THAT LITTLE SPY INTO A RIDICULOUSLY GIGANTIC *DEATH TRAP!*

LIKE A HUGE *STEAM IRON,* OR AN IMMENSE *BOWLING ALLEY...OR* SOMETHING.

*WE'D LIKE TO TELL YOU THAT MITSU BISHI **FOUGHT OFF** THE SISTERS THAT DAY...*

...BUT C'MON, THIS IS A DC COMIC!

52 #27

Page 9, Panel 6

NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN AMBUSH BUG SINCE *ISSUE 24.*

IS HE A *FRIEND* OF YOURS?

NO, I HATE HIS *GUTS!*

Oolong Island

THEN WHY ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS TO *FIND* HIM??

LET'S JUST SAY SOMETHING'S *"EGGING"* ME ON.

IT'S KIND OF DISCOURAGING, BUT I'LL TRY TO KEEP MY *"SUNNY SIDE UP"!*

The Galactic Rim

AS A SOCK, I DON'T MIND BEING *WORN,* LADY STYX...

...BUT I'M SERIOUSLY *CHEESED OFF* THAT YOU JUST NOSHED ON MY NIPPLE RINGS!

Devilance the Pursuer

TELEPORTERS ARE A *BITCH* TO TRACK!

BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS STAKE OUT THEIR *HOME TURF!*

THANKS FOR THE *TIP!*

Metropolis

I'VE TOLD YOU THREE TIMES ALREADY, I'M *NOT* SUPERMAN!

MY NAME IS SUPER*NOVA,* I'VE *NEVER HEARD* OF AMBUSH BUG, AND I'VE GOT *NO IDEA* WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD PRICE ON MINIATURE NIPPLE RINGS!

Red Tornado

52?

AMBUSH BUG!

52?

AMBUSH BUG!

My name is Renee Montoya and I'm a *former lesbian cop* who quit the force after my partner got killed.

That didn't come out right. I'm a former cop, but I'm *still* a lesbian.

And then my partner *walked out* on me.

My life partner, that is, not my cop partner, who's *still killed.*

Women Only!

Cop's Lesbian Lover

I'M PRETTY *HAMMERED.*

THERE'S NO NEED TO TELL ME YOUR WHOLE *LIFE STORY,* SWEET CHEEKS!

I JUST NEED TO KNOW WHETHER YOU'LL *TAKE THE JOB* TO TRACK DOWN THIS GUY I'M LOOKING FOR!

IS THERE ANY CHANCE HE'S *UNDER THIS BAR?*

'CAUSE THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE I'M *HEADED* TONIGHT!

THINK OF THIS ASSIGNMENT AS YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS *DARK PIT* YOU'VE FALLEN INTO, MY SISTER!

YOU CAN USE IT TO REGAIN YOUR SELF-RESPECT, SO THAT YOU NEVER AGAIN HAVE TO DROWN YOUR SORROWS IN *BOOZE AND CASUAL SEXUAL ENCOUNTERS!*

WOW, YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO MY *PRAYER!*

THERE'S *NEVER* ANY TOILET PAPER IN THIS REST ROOM!

FLUSH!

WOGGITA-WOGGITA-WOGGITA!

Page 13, Panel 1

SKREEEEE

WHEN YOU'VE BEEN **REJECTED** BY A SPACE PRISON POPULATED ENTIRELY BY EMBARRASSMENTS, THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE PLACE TO GO...

FWOOM

THIS ONE NO LONGER FEELS ***WORTHY*** TO CRASH INTO A GREAT PLANET SUCH AS EARTH!

I ***DESPISE*** MY HUMBLE SELF!

LOOK, BRAD, IT'S ONE OF THEM HIGHLY ADOPTABLE LITTLE ***ASIAN BABIES!***

AND HE SEEMS FILLED WITH ***SELF-LOATHING!***

WELL, THEN YOU TWO SHOULD BE ***VERY HAPPY*** TOGETHER, ANGELINA!

DO YOU ***MEAN*** IT, BRAD?

WE CAN ***KEEP*** HIM??

PTOO

MIGHT JUST AS ***WELL***, I GUESS.

IT'LL GIVE THE OTHER TWELVE KIDS SOMETHING TO ***BEAT ON*** BESIDES MY PRIZE HUNTING DOGS!

AWWW, LISTEN TO HIM ***SQUEALING WITH DELIGHT!***

Rip Hunter's Secret Workshop

WHAT WAS I *THINKING??*

I SHOULD'VE JUST *COME HERE* IN THE FIRST PLACE!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT RIP HUNTER AND DAN DIDIO WERE WORKING TOGETHER TO TRY TO PERFECT A *28-HOUR FREELANCER WORKDAY!*

AND I HEARD RUMORS THAT PART OF THEIR PLAN INCLUDED USING AMBUSH BUG'S *TELEPORTATION TECHNOLOGY* SO THAT DIDIO COULD HOVER OVER ALL OF HIS WRITERS AND ARTISTS SIMULTANEOUSLY!

THE SHIPPING SCHEDULE IS BROKEN

Clone all Freelancers

Add three extra days to work week

Hypnotize freelancers into working faster

Relocate to Bizarro World, where books ship on time

Hypnotize fans into reading slower

12-page stories

Tap the Speed Force

Limit Lanterns to primary colors

Promote sleep deprivation as a way of life

Buy Giffen truckloads of coffee&cigarettes

Telephone Irwin: 555-PORT

Fire Fleming

Friction is the enemy

Employ Spiritualists to contact prolific dead freelancers

One panel per page one balloon per panel, one brain cell per reader

Bullpen "Galley"--with a large brute keeping time on a drum

Time is on our side

YUP, DIDIO'S *BEEN HERE,* ALL RIGHT!

AND JUST AS I THOUGHT-THERE'S THE BUG'S NEW *CELL PHONE NUMBER!*

I'D BETTER NOT GET HIS *VOICE MAIL!*

HEY, ARGH!YLE! I--WHAT?

MISSING?

NO, I'M JUST GETTING BACK FROM DELIVERING THE *EULOGY* AT DAN DIDIO'S FUNERAL.

YEAH, I'M AT THE AIRPORT *NOW!*

HANG ON, I WANNA SWITCH YOU OVER TO MY NEW HEADSET.

BUNNY, CAN YOU TAKE CHEEKS TO THE *POTTY?*

I'LL MEET YOU *BACK HERE.*

bleep

OKAY, SNUGGUMS, BUT HE WON'T EVER *GO* WHILE I'M STANDING THERE!

ARGH!YLE, YOU *STILL THERE?*

WOW, THE SOUND ON THIS STEALTH HEADSET IS AS *CLEAR AS CRYSTAL!*

NO, I DIDN'T *BUY* IT. WE HITCHED A RIDE TO THE FUNERAL WITH WONDER WOMAN...

...AND I STOLE IT FROM THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT OF HER *INVISIBLE ROBOT PLANE!*

WHAT?

OH, THEY PICKED ME TO DELIVER THE EULOGY BECAUSE I WAS ONE OF DANDY'S OLDEST FRIENDS--WE WERE *FRAT BROTHERS!*

WHY DO YOU THINK WE'RE IN THIS *MINISERIES,* GENIUS-- BECAUSE OF PENT-UP READER DEMAND FOR MORE *AMBUSH BUG??*

SNORT!

WHOA, CHECK *THIS* OUT, ARGH!YLE!

THE ADVANCED AMAZONIAN TECHNOLOGY IN THIS PHONE LETS ME PUT YOU ON *REVERSE SPEAKER!*

THE VIBRATIONS OF MY VOICE ARE BEING TRANSMITTED DIRECTLY THROUGH THE **ELECTRICAL CIRCUITRY** AT YOUR LOCATION!

AND SPEAKING OF "VIBRATIONS," THERE'S A BUTTON ON HERE I HAVEN'T PRESSED YET THAT'S MARKED--

--OOH. OH! OH, YEAHHH...

DIRTY RATTIN' FRATTIN' NO-GOOD SO-AND-SO...

GOTTA GO, BYE. **CLICK!**

AIIIEE! I MISS A **FILTHY SOCK!**

I BEG YOUR PARDON?!

OOH, SI, YOU ARE VERY **STEENKY** SOCK!

I WASH.

MADAM, KINDLY **UNHAND** ME THIS INSTANT!

MEESTER HUNTER LEAVE HIS CLOTHES **ALL OVER THE PLACE,** BUT GINA FINDS AND CLEANS GOOD AS NEW!

LADY, YOU ARE MAKING SUCH A **BIG MISTAKE!**

LET ME OUT OF THIS LAUNDRY BASKET BEFORE I DO SOMETHING WE'LL **BOTH REGRET!**

I'LL **KILL** YOU!! YOU'RE **DEAD!!**

OH, SI!

YOU ARE **MUY MACHO SOCK!**

GINA IS **SCARED!**

After drying and folding...

WHAT'S THE **HOLD-UP,** RIP?

IT'S MY **FOOT,** BOOSTER--

--THE SOCK I JUST PUT ON SEEMS TO BE **TINGLING!**

The Creaky Adventures of WICKER BUG

IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WICKER BUG IS GONNA *SHOW*, COMMISSIONER!

LET'S GIVE HIM A *FEW MORE* MINUTES.

HOW LONG DOES IT *USUALLY* TAKE HIM TO GET HERE?

WELL, HE'S NOT CAPABLE OF *INDEPENDENT MOTION...*

...SO IT *VARIES!*

"IF HE HASN'T SEEN THE SIGNAL BY NOW, THEN IT MUST MEAN SOMETHING *BIG'S* GOING DOWN!"

Quik-E Cabins
Rooms By the Hour

WAS IT GOOD FOR *YOU*, WICKER SUE?

YOU MEAN, DID I ENJOY JUST *LYING HERE BESIDE YOU WITHOUT MOVING*, WICKER BUG?

OH YES, I ESPECIALLY ENJOYED THE PART WHERE THE PHONE RANG FOR TWENTY MINUTES STRAIGHT AND WE *COULDN'T ANSWER* IT.

I *CALLED AND CALLED* AND NEITHER ONE OF YOU PICKED UP!

WICKER RALPH!!

I THOUGHT THAT *I* WAS THE ONLY ONE YOU ENJOYED NOT BEING ABLE TO ANSWER A PHONE WITH, SUE!

MAJOR SPOILER HERE, OF THE 27TH BRIGADE GRENADIERS.

I RECALL THE TIME MY TROOP TUSSLED WITH THE *WICKER TRIBE* OF KENYA! THEY WERE ON THE WARPATH BECAUSE AN INFIDEL HAD *DEFLOWERED* THEIR QUEEN!

TOUCH AND GO, NIP AND TUCK, BUT THEN I SIMPLY CARRIED THE LADY OFF, MARRIED HER, AND MADE AN *HONEST OTTOMAN* OUT OF HER!

GOOD SHOW, WHAT?

AND THE *INFIDEL?*

SEEMS THE CHAP WAS CAST OUT OF THE WICKER TRIBE, AND *WANDERS THE WORLD* TO THIS DAY!

Gotham City

YOU!

ME?

YES, *YOU!*

YOU'RE THE ONE WHO STOLE WONDER WOMAN'S *INVISIBLE HEADSET PHONE!*

THANKS A *LOT,* DIMWIT!

URRK!

WHEN MONTOYA FELL OFF THE WAGON, OUR LADIES SOFTBALL TEAM, THE SUFFERING SAPPHOS, LOST ITS *STAR PITCHER!*

AND BECAUSE OF YOU, I COULDN'T CALL *WONDER WOMAN* IN TO REPLACE HER!

WE LOST THE *LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP* TO THE ARKHAM MOLLS!

THE ARKHAM MOLLS!!

S-S-SORRY, B-B-BATWOMAN.

WHIMPER!

WHAT WAS *THAT* ALL ABOUT?

RATS

YOU'RE *SEEING THINGS* AGAIN, DEAR.

IT'S THE *VERTIGO,* ISN'T IT?

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
300 cents
No. 2525

Unseemly Adventure Comics

APPROVED BY THREE COSTUMED CREEPS AUTHORITY

Featuring "The LEGION of SCRUTINIZERS"

I'M SORRY, NUTCRACKER LAD, BUT WE *CANNOT* ADMIT YOU INTO OUR SUPER-HERO CLUB! YOUR POWERS ARE TOO ORDINARY, AND YOUR *HIGH, SHRILL VOICE* IS ATTRACTING EVERY DOG IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

CAUSTIC BOY

LEERING LAD

SARCASM GIRL

YES ○
NO

YES ○
NO

YES ○
NO

B-BUT... YOU TOOK THE *BOUNCING KID*...

WHIMPER!

WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

Cap's Cup Emporium

YOU MIGHT TRY ON THIS *RED ONE,* SIR...

...IT'S *ALL THE RAGE* WITH THE LANTERNS THIS YEAR!

Cap's Cup Emporium

OOH, *BETTER.*

NOW I JUST NEED TO LOCATE A *MILITANT FEMINIST* SO I CAN TEST THIS BABY OUT!

YOO-HOO!

ANY WOMEN WHO *DON'T DESERVE EQUAL PAY TO MEN* AROUND HERE?

YOU'RE ALL JUST *SEXUAL OBJECTS* TO ME!

AH-HA!!

EWWW!

I *TAKE BACK* THE "SEXUAL OBJECT" PART!

WE ARE THE MEMBERS OF THE *AMBUSH BUG REVENGE SQUAD!*

EACH OF US...

...HAS HIS OR HER OWN REASON TO WANT YOU *DEAD!*

AN ENTIRE REVENGE SQUAD...DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO *ME?!*

IT'S *SO FLATTERING* THAT YOU GUYS HAVE DEDICATED YOUR LIVES TO MY LITTLE DEMISE!

THIS IS FOR MY BROTHER, *HOMER SPALDING,* YOU CREEP!

YEOW, WHAT *HIT* ME?

AND WHO THE HECK IS *HOMER SPALDING??*

YOU SLUGGED HOMER SPALDING IN THE HEAD WITH A **BASEBALL BAT** ON PAGE 12, PANEL 9 OF AMBUSH BUG #1, DATED JUNE, 1985.

HEY, HOW COME I'M *HANDCUFFED?*

AND WHAT'S WITH THE *CUTLERY?*

IT'S TIME YOU PAID THE PRICE FOR THE DEATH OF THE **CLEAVER,** AMBUSH BUG...

..WHO YOU TRICKED INTO **SLICING HIMSELF** OPEN ON PAGE 4 OF SON OF AMBUSH BUG #3, DATED SEPTEMBER, 1986!

OH, YEAH, THAT WAS PART OF A *DOUBLE-PAGE SPREAD!*

NO, IT *WASN'T,* ANTENNA-BRAIN!

IT WAS A *LEFT HAND PAGE,* FACING AN AD FOR "NEW CHEWY CHOCOLATE BONKERS"!

AND THEY *ALSO* CAME IN STRAWBERRY, ORANGE, GRAPE...

...AND *WATERMELON* TOO!

SO *WHAT?*

I'D HAVE TO BE **COMPLETELY DEMENTED** TO RETAIN THAT KIND OF USELESS MINUTIAE!

HE'S RIGHT, WE'RE GETTING TOTALLY BOGGED DOWN IN *OBSESSIVE TRIVIA!*

I SAY THAT AMBUSH BUG MUST BE *DESTROYED FOREVER!* IT WILL BE OUR *GREATEST TRIUMPH!*

AHHH!

YOU'RE JUST *PARAPHRASING LEX LUTHOR* FROM PAGE 10, PANEL 3 OF *WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #104!*

IS THAT FROM "THE PLOT TO DESTROY SUPERMAN"?

BUT OF COURSE, DATED SEPTEMBER, 1959.

WAIT A MINUTE! IT WASN'T LUTHOR WHO SPOKE THOSE LINES!

YEAH, IT WAS PROFESSOR GUTHRIE, INVENTOR OF THE ATOMIC TRANS-PORTER!

IT WAS LUTHOR DISGUISED AS PROFESSOR GUTHRIE!

I REALLY WANTED TO WRING HIS NECK THAT TIME!

WE'RE ALL LOSING SIGHT OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THING HERE, FOLKS!

IT WAS ACTUALLY BATWOMAN WHO UNMASKED LUTHOR IN THAT STORY!

I BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW MANY PAGES THAT STORY RAN, BRIGHT BOY!

UHH... TEN OR ELEVEN, PROBABLY.

TWELVE PAGES...

...SIXTY-ONE PANELS!

WHO CARES?!?

HOW DOES THAT INFORMATION MATTER IN THE GREATER SCHEME OF THINGS???

WHAT'S THAT FROM--KANJAR RO IN JLA?

MAYBE THE TIME TRAPPER IN LEGION...

OR...THE CHEETAH IN WONDER WOMAN?

HEY, NO FAIR! THIS WEEK IT'S MY TURN TO TRY TO STUMP THE CROWD!

I DECIDED TO MAKE IT A "SHOW AND TELL"--IN WHICH STORY WAS ROBIN VERY NEARLY CRUSHED TO DEATH BY A GIGANTIC EIGHTBALL?

OOH, OOH--IT WAS BATMAN #83, "THE TESTING OF BATMAN"!

WRONG! THAT WAS A BOWLING BALL!

YOU WERE CLOSE-- IT'S BATMAN #81!

YEAH, "TWO-FACE STRIKES AGAIN"!

WHAT THE HELL?

MAN, SOME REVENGE SQUAD!

ALTHOUGH THEY DID ALMOST SUCCEED IN BORING ME TO DEATH!

AND CONSIDERING THEY'RE USING MY NAME, I JUST MIGHT DIE OF EMBARRASSMENT!

POP!

POP!

I GUESS I'M JUST GOING TO HAVE TO GET USED TO A KINDER, GENTLER DC UNIVERSE!

MORE LAW AND LESS DISORDER!

A Reading from the Crime Bible: Ma Barker begat Herman Barker, and begat Lloyd Barker, and begat Arthur Barker, and begat Fred Barker, and then they used their gats to knock over the First National Bank.

AFTER ALL, DANDY IS DEAD...

...AND ALL'S WELL!

DON'T FRET YOURSELF, ANGELINA!

MY DOGS ARE THE BEST RETRIEVERS IN THE TRI-STATE AREA!

ROOF! ROOF! ROOF!

NEXT ISSUE:

HEY, WHOA!

HOW DO THESE GUYS "MONITOR" ANYTHING WHEN THERE'RE NO EYESLITS IN THEIR SUITS??

WELL, AT LEAST IT'S A GOOD EXCUSE NOT TO READ COUNTDOWN!